STORMWATCH: TEAM ACHILLES #3

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STORMWATCH: TEAM ACHILLES
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PAGE 1

PANEL ONE

Big splash panel. The UN Plaza. Pinckney and Golovin look at what's left of the smoking Scarabmobile. Pinckney crouches, peering inside the ship. His carbine is slung over his back. Golovin stands nearby, gun at the ready, providing security.

PINCKNEY
Most of the electronics are still in one piece. We might be able to pull some useful intel if the EMP didn't wipe everything.

SANTINI (OVER RADIO)
You stay there and guard the wreckage. I'll get Tefibi up to look at it the second the attack team has everything settled in the Security Council conference room.

PANEL TWO

Short, full widescreen. A large EXPLOSION happens offscreen. Pinckney & Golovin's faces register shock and alarm.

SOUND EFX
SSSHHKBOOOM

GOLOVIN
What was that?

PINCKNEY
It's probably gone balls up for the assault team!

PANEL THREE

They look to the distance.

GOLOVIN
Should we go help?

PINCKNEY
I'm a sniper, not a pub brawler. Let the hard scrappers take care of that slog.

GOLOVIN
So... You are a coward.

PINCKNEY
When it comes to getting my face punched in by Superpowered terrorists? Yes I am. Besides, I’m sure they’ve got everything under control.

PAGES 2 & 3

PANEL ONE

Inside the Security Council Conference Room.

Entire top half of the pages, wide panel across both pages. A huge battle rages between the Stormwatch assault team members and our fun-loving terrorists.

From left to right: terrified United Nations workers, Jukko Hämäläinen stands between the hostages and Shakoosh Kabir, fighting with Kabir.

In the middle of the page, Luis Cisco is on his back as Aswad Ziballa (the black-mist lady) tears at him with giant black smoke razor-like claws. Cisco's just about hamburger at this point. Jaeger Weiss stands behind them, firing his borrowed weapon at Aswad, blowing holes through her to no effect.

At the right of the page is Blake Coleman. He fires his borrowed Gauss pistol into Hasan-i Sabbah. Big chunks of pinkish stuff are blown off of Sabbah's body.

Above the combatants, between Cisco/Aswad/Jaeger and Coleman/Sabbah, hovering in the giant hole he's just made for himself in the wall floats GIANT. No one pays attention to him.

GIANT
Hey, don't everyone thank me at once.

PANEL TWO

Small, bottom left. Panels 2,3&4 are laid out across the bottom of page Two. Closeup on GIANT. He's cocky and smug.

GIANT
Hellooooo?

PANEL THREE

Closeup on Coleman. He's covered in silly-putty-type goo from the open wounds he's inflicting on Hassan-i Sabbah.

COLEMAN
Get the Hell out of here before you get somebody killed, kid.

PANEL FOUR

Close on GIANT. Smiling.

GIANT
Hey, that's what I'm here for, Old Man.

PANEL FIVE

Widescreen action across the bottom of Page Three as a heavily-blurred GIANT flies through Aswad Ziballa. Her body fumes swirl in two counter-rotating smoke trails as she is shredded by the vacuum left in his wake.

PAGE 4

PANEL ONE

Wide. GIANT smashes into the Security Council table, shattering it into shreds.

Historical fun fact: back in the days of wooden fighting ships, know what killed the most people in battle? Not the cannonballs themselves... that's right, giant wooden splinters created by incoming cannonballs.

That's what happens to all of the UN hostages in...

PANEL TWO

As Jukko and Shakoosh Kabir fight in the foreground, the exploding table shards sweep across them and the UN hostages in the background.

PANEL THREE

Jukko and Kabir pause in their fight. Jukko's face has been sliced and cut by pieces of flying desk. He wipes blood from his eyes. A huge splinter juts from the clavicle of Shakoosh Kabir.

SHAKOOSH KABIR

Yaaaaaaaai!

JUKKO

Voi vittu!

PANEL FOUR

Jukko grabs the splinter jutting from Shakoosh's chest and uses it as a handle as he sweeps Kabir's feet out from under him.

SHAKOOSH KABIR

Gyarrrrrgh!

PAGE 5 **5**

PANEL ONE

Flat on the ground, Jukko slips his legs around Shakoosh’s neck and chest, cutting off his air supply. He pulls Shakoosh’s arm out straight. This is the classic Jui-Jitsu “triangle” hold and is virtually unbreakable. I’ve included some web reference at the end of the script showing how it looks in action. Careful... if we stage it wrong they’ll look like they’re having sex.

SHAKOOSH KABIR
Gggk! Kill... You!

JUKKO
Good. Tell me all about it. Exhaust that oxygen, Mister Ultimate Human Weapon.

PANEL TWO

Closeup on Shakoosh Kabir. His eyes roll up in his head as he chokes. Skin’s turning blue. About to pass out. Poor guy. Oh, and there’s two red dots on his forehead. The skin around the dots is starting to smoke.

PANEL THREE

Same shot. Shakoosh Kabir’s head explodes. Hey! That’s not supposed to happen!

PANEL FOUR

Mid-shot on Jukko’s face, spattering with blood. He’s staring up at camera, pissed off. In the foreground is GIANT, his back to camera.

JUKKO
What is your thrice-dammed problem?

PANEL FIVE

Jukko’s ground level POV. Upshot on GIANT’s face. He’s smiling a big California surfer shit-eating smile. His eyes glow a dull red. See, cuz he used his heat vision to explode Kabir’s head.

GIANT
Chill out, Ugly! You looked like you could use the assist.

PAGE 6 **6**

PANEL ONE

Jukko stands, wiping brain, blood and bone off of his shirt front. GIANT is in the foreground, watching.

JUKKO
Idiot! I had this fool beaten! Help someone who needs it!

GIANT
I'm on it, Gruesome.

PANEL TWO

GIANT blurs out as he flies out of panel. Jukko is pissed. UN hostages stumble about, covered in blood in the background. One of them is a female executive.

JUKKO
I meant help the wounded hostages!

PANEL THREE

Jukko crouches over the hysterical wounded UN female executive. Her arm is shredded from the wooden table splinters. Jukko tears her coat's satin lining into ribbons.

JUKKO
Shhh. Everything is going to be all right. Let us get that arm bandaged, shall we?

PANEL FOUR

Downstairs. Stormwatch ready room. Angled downshot on Tefibi and Santini as they stare upwards into a bank of monitors. Behind them, we see our good friend Hamat, still gagged and tied to his chair.

SANTINI
Goddammit, Tefibi, can't you get me a better view of what's going on?

TEFIBI
This isn't CNN, Colonel... Those security cameras are only there to make sure Junior High tour groups don't steal the table microphones.

SANTINI (OVER RADIO)
Insertion Team, this is Santini. Our visuals are for shit. Somebody give me a sitrep. Can we transport out the hostages?

PAGE 7 **7**

PANEL ONE

Coleman crouches over the horribly wounded Luis Cisco. Luis is trying to scoop his intestines back into his slit belly. Jaeger Weiss stands over both of them, his weapon at the ready.

COLEMAN
Colonel, Cisco's down. No, scratch that, he's really fucked up! I don't know enough field medicine to deal with this level of trauma.

SANTINI (OVER RADIO)
Coleman!? I thought you were dancing with the no-faced guy?

COLEMAN
Yeah, well, somebody cut in.

PANEL TWO

GIANT fights with Hasan-i Sabbah. Imagine Superman fighting Mister Fantastic. Sabbah's oozy, plastic body is stretched and wrapped all around GIANT. GIANT struggles mightily. His eyes glow a bright red as he heat-zaps Sabbah. Sabbah doesn't seem to care that GIANT's burning a swath through his body.

GIANT
Let go of me! Dude! I'm going to totally kick your ass!

SABBAH
Hahahahaha!

PANEL THREE

Jukko bandages the woman's arm while talking to Santini on his radio.

SANTINI (OVER RADIO)
Jukko... what's your situation?

JUKKO
One Tango down... The mist-woman has been scattered but she seems to be recongealing. There's a cape here and he's wounded several of the hostages. Don't try to pull them out with your transporter, it's... very unpleasant.

PANEL FOUR

Downstairs in the Stormwatch ready room. Santini grimaces.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SANTINI
Sorry about that. We had intended to brief you on the transporter after you flew into New York. We didn’t anticipate a blind run.

JUKKO (OVER RADIO)
I’ve seen worse, Colonel, though I doubt many people have-URK.

PAGE 8 **8**

PANEL ONE

On Santini. Not happy.

SANTINI
Hämäläinen! Hello? Cisco? Coleman! Somebody tell me what the Hell is going on!

PANEL TWO

On Jukko. He’s atop of two hostages. Sprawled out atop of him is an unconscious Jaeger, and atop of Jaeger, is GIANT. (GIANT has been thrown at Jaeger).

GIANT
Oh, we’re playing like that, huh?

PANEL THREE

On Hasan-i Sabbah. He holds Coleman by a gooey tentacle wrapped around his foot, dangling him twelve feet in the air.

SABBAH
Yes. We are. Catch, boy.

PANEL FOUR

Sabbah flings Coleman at GIANT. FAST!!!

COLEMAN
Fuuuuuuuuuck!

PAGE 9 **9**

PANEL ONE

GIANT stands, hands on hips... The perfect model of what a superhero is supposed to look like. The immovable wall. Behind him, Jukko shakes his head, rousing himself.

GIANT
Yeah, like *that's* going to hurt *me*.

PANEL TWO

Coleman hits GIANT going a million miles an hour. Right into a brick freaking wall. Thanks, GIANT!

COLEMAN
Whooookfh!

PANEL THREE

Downshot. Blake lies curled and broken at GIANT's feet. From off-panel, a hand is reaching in towards GIANT.

GIANT
Yeah, that worked out real well for ya. Got anyone else you want to throw at me?

PANEL FOUR

2-shot. Jukko has his hand on GIANT's shoulder. Giant doesn't like that. His eyes are glowing red.

JUKKO
Will you get out of here? You're making everything worse! He's toying with you!

GIANT
Move the hand or I'm burning it off, pal. Besides, I'm the one toying with him. I'm about to kick his-

SABBAH (O.S.)
Hahahaha!

PAGE 10 **10**

PANEL ONE

Jukko and GIANT look towards Hasan. He’s reformed into human shape. Behind him looms the swirling, recongealed Aswad Ziballah.

SABBAH
Actually, boy, I *was* toying with you. I needed to stall until my transportation had put herself back together after your initial assault. Aswad?

ASWAD
Yes, oh worthy one?

PANEL TWO

Inset panel. Hasan forms the faint suggestion of a smile on his blank face.

SABBAH
Confuse these nonbelievers.

PANEL THREE

Black Panel. Easy to draw! :)

GIANT
What the Hell?!

PANEL FOUR

Wide shot of the room. Hasan-i Sabbah is GONE, baby, gone. Aswad Ziballa is swirling into a small sphere of mist the size of a car. Jukko runs towards her.

GIANT
He’s gone!

PAGE 11 **11**

PANEL ONE

Jukko reaches for the shrinking black softball sized sphere, hands about to close on it. But it disappears.

SOUND EFX
POKK

JUKKO
Voi Vittu!

PANEL TWO

Jukko on the radio with Santini. He surveys the wreckage of the Security Council Chamber. Behind him, GIANT is trying to get his attention.

JUKKO
Colonel, the remaining two terrorists have escaped. Some type of sub-space teleportation, I think.

SANTINI (OVER RADIO)
Okay, Tefibi’s going outside to the bug ship and I’m coming up. I need you to head downstairs as soon as you can to babysit our unwelcome guest.

GIANT
Hey, is that your boss? Hey! Hey, freakface! I’m talkin’ to you!

PANEL THREE

Jukko looks at GIANT. CREEPY look. GIANT smirks. In the background, a red Stormwatch transporter circle is opening up.

JUKKO
Child, you have made no friends here today. I advise you to leave before you are asked to account for your actions.

GIANT
By who? You? Hah!

PAENEL FOUR

Santini emerges from the transporter, speaking into his Fetish. He walks towards Jaeger Weiss who is bent over Cisco.

SANTINI
Lieutenant? This is the UN Stormwatch Commander.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SANTINI(cont'd)

My team has stabilized the hostage situation but I need immediate medical evac for my wounded personnel.

PAGE 12 **12**

PANEL ONE

Outside on the street. A virtual army of cops runs towards the UN, led by the Police Lieutenant we last saw way back in issue #1. The Lieutenant yells into a handheld radio.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
Not a problem. Two medical choppers are on their way and I've got a few hundred cops to help you secure the building.

SANTINI (OVER RADIO)
I'd appreciate that. The sooner the fire crews can get on the tower the better.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
They're on their way.

PANEL TWO

Inside. Santini bends down over the unconscious Cisco. Luis is pretty gooey with blood and guts.

SANTINI
Medical's on the way. How's Luis?

JAEGER
He has lost a lot of blood, but I think he will live.

SANTINI
Well at least one thing went our way.

PANEL THREE

Santini and Jaeger stand up. Santini shakes hands with Jaeger.

SANTINI
You must be Weiss. I'm Santini. Glad you could make it on such short notice.

JAEGER
For all the good I did.

PANEL FOUR

Santini slaps Jaeger on the shoulder... Reassuring him.

SANTINI
Stow that crap. You did what you could, given that we didn't have jack for intel or weaponry. Look, I'll watch Luis, why don't you go help with the hostages.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAEGER

Yessir.

PAGE 13 **13**

PANEL ONE

Jaeger walks off-panel right. Panel left, the Police Lieutenant and several EMTs burst into the room. Santini waves a hand.

SANTINI
Medic! Over here!

PANEL TWO

Two EMTs work on Cisco in the background while Santini and the Lieutenant stand next to the dead, headless body of Shakoosh Kabir.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
You people are messy.

SANTINI
This isn’t our work.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
Did you take any of them alive? The FBI is going to want someone to question.

PANEL THREE

Santini looks him right in the eyes and lies. In the background, GIANT heads towards Santini and the Lieutenant, Jukko right behind him.

SANTINI
Nope. There’s another dead one in the basement and the two outside. We almost had this one but the kid in the cape got a little out of control. He’s supposed to be one of the *good* superpeople.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
As if there was such a thing.

SANTINI
Exactly.

PANEL FOUR

GIANT shoves Jukko aside and yells at Santini and the Police Lt.

GIANT
Hey! Are you in charge here? You need to tell your human chewtoy to back off before I lose my temper, dude! I saved your asses here and-

SANTINI
Shut up.

PAGE 14 **14**

PANEL ONE

Three shot on Santini, the Lt. and GIANT. GIANT is confused and shocked... No One talks to him like that!

GIANT
What'd you just say?

POLICE LIEUTENANT
He said Shut Up.

GIANT
Man, I could pull your head off before you could blink! Don't you know who I am?

PANEL TWO

Medium-close-up on Santini. Eyes a-twinkle, slight smile.

SANTINI
Of course I know who you are. You're GIANT. Genetically altered to be near invulnerable, you can alter your gravitonic field, and focus optical bio-energy. You have enhanced vision, hearing, smell, taste and tactile sensitivity.

PANEL THREE

GIANT, cocky, smug.

GIANT
You read the press clippings, huh? You a fan?

PANEL FOUR

Back on Santini.

SANTINI
I'm your biggest fan, GIANT. I'm such a fan that I even know your "secret" identity: Peter Moran, age 17, resident New York City, son of Maximilian and Michelle Moran.

PANEL FIVE

GIANT, nervous for the first time, taken aback.

GIANT
How the fuck do you know that?

PANEL SIX

Closer on Santini. The smile doesn't seem so nice anymore.

PAGE 15 **15**

PANEL ONE

GIANT is very unsure of the situation. Confused.

SANTINI
I know everything about you, Petey, including the shut-off switch that Bendix built into your monkey ass.

GIANT
You’re bluffing. If you had something like that, you’d have used it already.

SANTINI
Why? You didn’t injure any of *my* people and *that’s* the only reason you get to fly away today.

PANEL TWO

Different angle. Close up on Santini’s hand. He holds his fetish in his hand BIG in the foreground, thumb on a button. GIANT in the Midground, eyes bugging out of his head, staring at the button, terrified.

SANTINI
Unless you WANT me to push this button and smear your brains all over the room?

PANEL THREE

GIANT, hands up, backing away.

GIANT
Hey, whatever, man, you want me to leave, I’m gone, know what I mean?

SANTINI
I think that’s a good idea. Oh, and Pete?

PANEL FOUR

Closeup on Santini’s eyes.

SANTINI
Don’t ever come near one of my operations ever again or I WILL push that button.

PANEL FIVE

Back to the shot from Panel Three, but GIANT’s not there anymore. The Lt. and Santini dodge left and right to avoid falling ceiling chunks.

CONTINUED:

POLICE LIEUTENANT

Shit!

PAGE 16 **16**

PANEL ONE

Upshot from between Santini and the Lieutenant. There's a huge hole in the roof above them where GIANT just flew out.

SANTINI
He sure knows how to make an exit.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
Someone needs to teach him about the concept of a door.

PANEL TWO

They look at one another. Santini wipes his face, relieved at GIANT'S departure.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
That really an off switch for him?

SANTINI
Don't I wish. And we just managed to crack the code on his file last week. He's in the unlucky 2 percent we've managed to break into.

PANEL THREE

Two shot. The police Lieutenant looks at Santini in shock, eyebrows raised.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
You got balls of steel, Mister.

SANTINI
Comes with the job. I wanted him out of here, that was the only thing I could think of.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
Why antagonize him? I'm not looking to get my head pulled off!

PANEL FOUR

Santini gives the Lieutenant a stark stare.

SANTINI
Look, I herd these freaks for a living. You wanna know another tidbit from that kid's file? He killed his eleventh person today THAT I KNOW OF. He's stuck to criminals thus far, but I'm wondering...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PANEL FIVE

On Santini and the Lt looking at the various hostages being tended to by the cops and the medics. Santini points towards them.

SANTINI
What happens when he feels like killing someone and there aren’t any criminals around?

PANEL SIX

Santini walks away from the Lieutenant. Behind them, the EMTs push a stretcher with a bloodied Cisco on it out the door of the room.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
Christ, you got the shittiest job in the world.

SANTINI
Yeah. Tell me something I *don’t* know.

PAGE 17 **17**

PANEL ONE

Santini approaches two men: Coleman, sitting down, and an 50-something African man in a suit, obviously one of the hostages. It’s Koffi Annan, the Sec-Gen of the UN.

SANTINI
Secretary General Hadid! Are you okay?

SECRETARY GENERAL HADID
Yes, thanks to your men. I never thought your first mission would be in our own house!

SANTINI
The boy scouts taught me to be prepared, Mr. Secretary.

PANEL TWO

Santini helps Coleman to his feet.

SANTINI
You okay, Blake?

COLEMAN
Suit absorbed most of the impact. Medics say I might have a strained rotator cuff. S’nothing. How’s Luis?

SANTINI
The medics just took him out. He’ll be fine.

SOUND EFX
BEEPBEEPBEEP

PANEL THREE

Santini speaks into his fetish, Coleman and Hadid look on.

SANTINI
Santini.

TEFIBI (OVER RADIO)
Commander, it’s Tefibi. I’m inside the wreckage of the terrorists’ giant bug assault ship.

PANEL FOUR

Outside of the UN in the Main Plaza, in the wreckage of the Bug Ship. Tefibi has a small laptop plugged into the flight computers. His Stormwatch Fetish is plugged into the laptop.

CONTINUED:

TEFIBI
Sir, this thing is full of classified armaments technology, most of it bleeding-edge and manufactured by at least ten major munitions and electronics companies.

SANTINI (OVER RADIO)
Boil it down for me, Tefibi.

PANEL FIVE

Tefibi pulls a switch. The console lights of the bug-ship come alive.

TEFIBI
No way was this thing put together by some half-assed terrorist, Sir. This has Military-Industrial-Complex stamped all over it.

SANTINI (OVER RADIO)
Yeah, I was afraid of that. Is there anything left in the computer systems?

PAGE 18 **18**

PANEL ONE

Over the shoulder of Santini and Coleman. They look at Santini’s fetish. A number appears.

TEFIBI (OVER RADIO)
I’ve managed to pull some computer records including the last number dialed from the driver’s hands-free phone, the fucking amateur. I’m beaming you the information now.

SANTINI
Got it. You wrap it up and there and meet me downstairs. Tell Golovin and Pinckney to stay and watch the ship... I don’t want anyone walking off with it. Santini out.

PANEL TWO

Inset panel, close-up on the fetish. If we can get the 212-number for Marvel Comics, that would be the best, either that or John Nee’s new office # in NYC. :) Below the number is a name: Ivana Baiul.

PANEL THREE

On Santini and Coleman.

SANTINI
Ivana Baiul. Now there’s a name I haven’t heard in a long time.

COLEMAN
Not since Project fucking Entry. You think that Bitch is behind this shit here?

SANTINI
I don’t know, but I know someone who might.

PANEL THREE

Stormwatch HQ. Different color to indicate location shift. Close-up shot on poor, duct-tape mummy Hamat. He’s staring up at camera.

SANTINI (O.S.)
Here’s how this works: you tell me what I want to know, or I let these two evil sons of bitches start cutting on you.

PANEL FOUR

Reverse angle: staring up at Coleman, Santini and Jukko. Coleman and Jukko should be utterly terrifying, holding a knife and smiling. Santini is cold and emotionless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMAT
What would you like to know?

PANEL FIVE

Small panel. On Santini.

SANTINI
Ivana Baiul. How are you-

PANEL SIX

Small panel. Oooh, things get tricky, now. Santini starts to glitter all BLUE and fade out, very reminiscent of the OLD Stormwatch teleporter effect. NOT the new red “door” effect we’re using in this book. Coleman and Santini are both pretty amazed at this turn of events.

SANTINI
Call Tefibi. Track my signal. Send backup.

PANEL SEVEN

Small inset panel. Santini’s fetish falls to the ground. It wasn’t teleported!

COLEMAN
Colonel!

PAGE 19 **19**

PANEL ONE

Widescreen on Santini. Angry, but controlled. He reappears in a large, darkened room.

SANTINI
Why does everyone on Earth have a better transporter than I do?

SSC MEMBER (O.S.)
Because you're not supposed to have one at all.

PANEL TWO

Big Panel, full widescreen. Santini turns. A bright spotlight now illuminates him from overhead. Behind him are twelve shadowy backlit figures (at least three women) sitting at a high horseshoe-shaped table. It's the oh-so-sinister Special Security Council meeting room from way back in Stormwatch #37 (in the "Force of Nature" trade paperback).

ELECTRONIC VOICE
The Weatherman has been summoned. This meeting of the United Nations Special Security Council is called to order.

SANTINI
I was wondering when you cockroaches would come crawling out of the woodwork.

SSC CHAIRMAN
Keep a civil tongue in your head, Weatherman, or I'll order it removed.

SSC MEMBER #2 (FEMALE)
I told you he was going to be trouble. Let's just kill him now and get it over with.

SANTINI
You brought me here to give me your pitch. Before you kill me, shouldn't you offer me the deal?

PANEL THREE

On the chairman. He puffs on a cigar, vaguely illuminating part of his face.

CHAIRMAN
The deal? The deal is you work for *us* now or you and your team will all be killed.

CONTINUED:

SANTINI
I’m confused... where in the United Nations Charter does it mention that I work for something called a Special Security Council?

PANEL FOUR

The chairman is up and out of his seat, still backlit, not visible. Santini is unimpressed.

SSC CHAIRMAN
We’re not an official part of the United Nations, per se. We operate behind the scenes. You’ve been briefed on your predecessors’ Stormwatch operations... who the hell did you think paid for them? The UN? Don’t make me laugh.

SSC CHAIRMAN
The entire UN annual budget is less than that of the New York City Fire Department! How do you think that an organization who can’t afford worldwide child inoculation managed to pay for two orbital satellites and staff them with Superpowered Beings? WE paid those bills.

SANTINI
Because you’re the world’s biggest samaritans?

PAGE 20 **20**

PANEL ONE

On the SSC Chairman. A smirk can be seen on the bottom of his back-lit face.

SSC CHAIRMAN
Hardly. We just like business to run smoothly. What we don't like is surprises, which is what this new Stormwatch is. WE didn't approve of it. You never asked US.

PANEL TWO

Widescreen. Santini & the SSC Chairman.

SANTINI
Fuck You. Stormwatch was approved by a vote of the full United Nations General Assembly.

SSC CHAIRMAN
A bunch of backwards-assed Third-World nations without a pot to piss in between them! Their vote doesn't mean shit!

SANTINI
Maybe, but our Stormwatch charter was ratified by four of the five Permanent Security Council members.

SSC CHAIRMAN
After they made sure the American ambassador was unavailable for the vote!

PANEL THREE

Santini starts to lose his temper.

SANTINI
Maybe they did that because they knew your pet monkey in the White House would kill any new program which threatened your New Corporate World Order?

PANEL FOUR

SSC Guy gets hot under the collar.

SSC CHAIRMAN
That's right! We would have knifed this baby in its sleep! If we knew you'd stolen the technology for Project Entry, we'd have killed YOU in your sleep!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PANEL FIVE

Santini. Smiling.

SANTINI
Now isn't *that* interesting. There are only four people on Earth who know what happened to Project Entry. Since myself, Coleman and Cisco are three of them, that really narrows down who you're working with, doesn't it? Tell Ivana Baiul that I said hello, won't you?

PAGE 21 **21**

PANEL ONE

Wide on the room. The female SSC Member is on her feet to the side of the Chairman.

SSC MEMBER #2 (FEMALE)
Kill him now! Teleport him under the Atlantic or something, he knows too much!

SSC CHAIRMAN
Control yourself! He’s helpless!

SANTINI
Oh, I’d listen to the lady there, buddy. See, I’m far from helpless.

PANEL TWO

On SSC Chairman.

SSC CHAIRMAN
Really? And what do you plan to do? Bite us to death? You have no weapons, no Stormwatch Fetish signalling device, and no one can rescue you from a room a thousand feet below ground and electronically blocked from teleportation.

PANEL THREE

On Santini. Grinning.

SANTINI
Oh, now I’m really disappointed. See, you’ve overlooked three things. Number One, you left my fetish behind but you forgot to disconnect the signal device in my knee.

PANEL FOUR

Bright blazing white lights pop on in the room. The Sinister Bad Corporate people hold their hands over their eyes, blinded by the light. Let’s use caricatures of some real famous Billionaires here. Ted Turner, Sumner Redstone, Bill Gates, Rupert Murdoch, the Sultan of Brunei, that type of uber-rich scumbag.

SANTINI
Number Two, my computer expert discovered the existence of this room a month ago in the United Nations’ computer files. We’ve just been waiting to get you all in one place at one time.

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PANEL FIVE

Behind Santini, two red circles are open. Jaeger Weiss and Coleman are stepping out of them. They hold the weapons they took off of the terrorists earlier.

SANTINI

And Number Three: Project Entry isn’t a fucking teleporter. You can’t electronically block it, you idiots.

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PANEL ONE

The SSC Chairman is very afraid now.

SSC CHAIRMAN
What do you think you're going to do? Kill us? You'd be signing your Death Warrant!

SANTINI
Kill You? Oh, I'd never do that. No, you were all killed several hours ago. By the terrorists whom you hired to torch the United Nations.

SSC CHAIRMAN
You... You don't have any proof of that.

PANEL TWO

On Santini, flanked by the armed Jukko and Coleman.

SANTINI
Who needs proof? I'm not some Judge or Jury who you can buy off. Coleman?

COLEMAN
Yes sir?

SANTINI
Kill these pieces of shit.

PANEL THREE

Big panel. Wide. Coleman and Hämäläinen standing to either side of Santini, firing at the Special Security Council, just mowing them down like the Valentine's Day Massacre.

PANEL FOUR

They've stopped firing. The three men stare at their work.

JAEGER
I've never killed any Billionaires before.

SANTINI
You know what I call that?

JAEGER
What, Sir?

SANTINI
A good start. Now let's find Ivana Baiul and wrap this crap up for good.

THE END!

REFERENCE FOR THIS ISSUE: 25

JUKKO'S JIU-JITSU FIGHTING MOVES:
http://www.intheguard.com/techniques/doubleattack.html

THE UNITED NATIONS:

Online Virtual Tour of the UN:
http://www.un.org/Pubs/CyberSchoolBus/untour/index.html

Here's a 360-degree Panoramic Quicktime of the Security Council chamber: http://www.un.org/cyberschoolbus/untour/subsec.htm

Gauss Guns (also called Coil Guns)
http://www.powerlabs.org/coilguns.htm

The original Hasan-i Sabbah:
http://www.disinfo.com/pages/dossier/id985/pg1/

Bloody Hand of Jihad

Blue Beetle	=	Steel Scarab
Captain Atom	=	Ash Shams (The Sun)
Question	=	Hasan-i Sabbah (name of ancient medieval cultist)
Thunderbolt	=	Shakoosh Kabir (Sledge Hammer)
Nightshade	=	Aswad Ziballa (Black Garbage)
Peacemaker	=	Hamat & Hamoq (intelligent anger & irrational anger)